



WHAT IS...THE STAR-SMASHER'S SECRET?

ALL NEW!
60¢

NO.11
JULY



WILL THE
GREATEST HEROES
OF WORLD WAR TWO
EVEN LIVE
LONG ENOUGH
TO FIND OUT?

ALL-STAR SQUADRON

TM



Joe Rubenstein



JANUARY 1982--A WORLD
AT WAR! AND AGAINST THE
FORCES OF ALL DARKNESS,
THE MIGHTIEST HEROES
OF EARTH--TWO HAVE
BANGED TOGETHER AS THE...

**STAR
SQUADRON**

STAR-SMASHER'S SECRET!

NOW, AS WE WERE
SAYING AT LAST
ISSUE'S END:

HEAR ME,
INHABITANTS
OF EARTH!

I AM
AKNET, AND
I HAVE COME
FROM THE
SECOND PLANET
OF THE STAR
YOU CALL
PROXIMA
CENTAURI--

--TO
ANNEX THIS
WORLD, AND
ALL UPON IT,
IN THE NAME
AND BY THE
POWER OF THE
BINARY
BROTHER-
HOOD!

"THIS DAY
WORLD HISTORY
HAS BEGUN
ANEW..."
--from the
Japanese poem
'Remember
December Eighth!'

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"BINARY BROTHERHOOD"?
WHAT THE DEVIL'S THAT??"

UH--DON'T LOOK NOW,
GUYS AND GALS, BUT
I THINK SOMEBODY'S
JUST STAKED OUT A
CLAIM--TO THE WHOLE
PLANET!

YEAH? WELL,
STAKING A
CLAIM IS
ONE THING--



--ENFORCING IT'S
SOMETHING ELSE
AGAIN! YOU WITH
ME, ALL-STAR?"

YOU
KNOW
IT? LET'S--

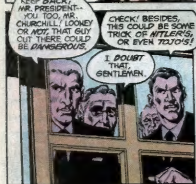
ATOM--
JOHNNY--
WAIT!

WHAT FOR,
LIBERTY BELLE?

LOOK, EVEN
AFTER WE
HEAR THAT
CHARACTER
OUT, WE CAN
STILL TAKE
HIM ON IF
WE HAVE TO--



--AND REMEMBER, WE'VE GOT
A WHITE-HOUSE-LAWNFUL OF
SOLDIERS TO BACK US UP!



KEEP BACK,
MR. PRESIDENT--
YOU TOO, MR.
CHURCHILL, LOONEY
OR NOT, THAT GUY
OUT THERE COULD
BE DANGEROUS.

CHECK! BESIDES,
THIS COULD BE SOME
TRICK OF HITLER'S,
OR EVEN TOJO'S!

I DOUBT
THAT,
GENTLEMEN.



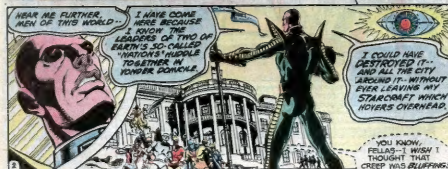
WHAT DO YOU THINK,
MR. PRIME MINISTER?

I THINK IF GERMANY OR JAPAN
WERE BEHIND THIS, THEY WOULD
ALREADY HAVE BOOMED THE
WHITE HOUSE LONG AGO.



BUT I ALSO
THINK--AND
YES, FEAR--

--THAT THIS ALIEN
CREATURE MAY WELL
REPRESENT A FAR
GREATER THREAT TO
MANKIND'S SURVIVAL
AND FREEDOM THAN
EVEN THE AXIS POWERS



HEAR ME FURTHER,
MEN OF THIS WORLD--

I HAVE COME
HERE BECAUSE
I KNOW THE
LEADERS OF TWO OF
EARTH'S SO-CALLED
"NATIONS" HUDDLE
TOGETHER IN
YONDER DOMICLE.

I COULD HAVE
DESTROYED IT--
AND ALL THE CITY
AROUND IT-- WITHOUT
EVER LEAVING MY
STARCRAFT WHICH
HOVERS OVERHEAD.

YOU KNOW,
FELLAS--I WISH I
THOUGHT THAT
CREEP WAS BLUFFING!

FOR TWO OF YOUR YEARS, MY PEOPLE HAVE MONITORED THIS GROWING WAR YOU FIGHT AMONGST YOURSELVES WITH YOUR PRIMITIVE WEAPONS.

WE HAVE DECIDED IT MUST CEASE AT ONCE!

THIS, THEN, IS OUR ULTIMATUM: ALL OF EARTH'S NATIONS MUST SURRENDER -- THAT A UNITED PLANET MAY BE RULED BY MYSELF AS EMISSARY OF THE BROTHERHOOD!

ANY NATIONS WHICH RESIST -- BE IT ONE OR ALL -- WILL BE OBLITERATED BY SUCH POWER AS MY STARCRAFT HAS ALREADY DEMONSTRATED.

YOU HAVE ONE EARTH-DAY TO CHOOSE BETWEEN ABJECT SURRENDER -- AND TOTAL ANNIHILATION!

SURRENDER? US!? WHERE DOES THAT REFUGEE FROM A FLASH GORDON SERIAL COME OFF, ANYWAY?

YOUR PLAN OF ACTION'S LOOKING BETTER TO ME EVERY SECOND, JOHNNY QUICK.

THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR *NAHWS/RL*!

WE OUGHT TO WAIT, THOUGH -- TILL THE PRESIDENT GIVES THE WORD.

INSIDE THE OVAL OFFICE, HOWEVER, PRESIDENT FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT IS EXPERIENCING A SENSATION RARE TO HIM -- AS HE IS PARALYZED BY INDECISION.

JUST THEN, MATTERS ARE SEEMINGLY TAKEN OUT OF HIS HANDS, AS --

NUTS! I'M TIRED OF JUST STANDING HERE!

LET'S SHOW THAT CLOWN HOW AMERICANS HANDLE ULTIMATUMS!

ARE YOU WITH US, ALL-STAR?

COMMANDER STEEL IS! BEING OUT OF ACTION FOR TWO YEARS HASN'T MADE ME FORGET WHY I JOINED THE MARINES IN '39.

AND I WANT TO LEARN IF MY BEING IMMOBILIZED BEFORE* WAS JUST A FLUKE!

*LAST ISSUE, -- LEM.

HOLD IT, GUYS! WAIT FOR THE SIGNAL!

DOES HE DARE TO ORDER AN ATTACK -- AND RISK THE POSSIBLE DESTRUCTION OF ALL THE EARTH'S CIVILIZATIONS?

FOUR COLORFULLY-CLAD FORMS, HOWEVER, DO NOT WAIT...

YOU CHOOSE TO DEFEAT THE BROTHERHOOD?

THEN YOU HAVE BROUGHT UPON YOURSELVES...

--YOUR UTTER DEFEAT!

HOLY--! ALL HE DID WAS RAISE A HAND--AND I'M FALLING--LIKE A WOUNDED SPARROW!

SHAM!! HITTING HIM'S-- LIKE TACKLING A STONE STATUE!

AS FOR ROBOTMAN AND COMMANDER STEEL--BOTH EXPERIENCES ONCE MORE THE FRUSTRATION, THE SNIER HELPLESSNESS HE FELT EARLIER THIS WINTER MORNING--

NO! N-NOT AGAIN--!

--AS THE METALLIC MOTORS WHICH POWER THEM BOTH, IN DIFFERENT WAYS, SUDDENLY GO DEAD!

STEEL'S OUT! AND I--CAN BARELY MOVE!

BUT--
HAVEN'T BEATEN ME
--YET! I WON'T LET--

KILANG

THE SIGHT OF THEIR FALLEN COMPANIONS GALVANIZES THE STARTLED ALL-STARS INTO ABRUPT ACTION...

WELL, SO MUCH FOR TURNING THE OTHER CHEEK, LIBERTY BELLE.

RIGHT!
WE CAN'T STAND BY AND WATCH OUR FRIENDS BE KILLED!

I'M WITH YOU!

NOR SHALL ANY MAN OR MAD SET A FOOT FURTHER THAN DOES THE SHINING KNIGHT!

FORWARD TO THE FRY, WINGED VICTORY!

NEARBY PRESIDENT AND PRIME MINISTER WATCH ANXIOUSLY-- UNCERTAIN WHETHER THE CHARGING HEROES WILL BE BLASTED TO BITS.

INSTEAD, HOWEVER, THE SEVEN-FOOT NEWCOMER SIMPLY TURNS ON HIS HEEL, AND...

HEY! THAT LIGHT BEAM-- IT'S LIFTING OUR LITTLE PLAYMATE RIGHT OFF THE GROUND--

--AND HE'S TRYING TO TAKE HAWKGIRL AND STEEL AS SOUVENIRS!

LET'S SHOW HIM HE CAN'T BREAK UP THE SET!

WE JUST DID--

--AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S GONNA GET FOUR FOR THE PRICE OF TWO!

HANG ON, ATOM! HANG ON!

FAITH! IF ONLY YON BLAZING LIGHT HAD NOT MOMENTARILY AFFRIGHTED MY NOBLE STEED--!

WAIT! LOOK!

IT'S WORKING, ATOM! OUR WEIGHT--ADDED TO THE REST-- IS PULLING THIS WOULD-BE WORLD-WRECKER DOWN TO EARTH AGAIN.

AND ONCE WE GET HIM THERE, I'M GONNA TREAT HIM TO LUNCH-- A KNUCKLE SANDWICH!

YOU PROUD FOOLS--

YOU DARE TO CHALLENGE ONE WHO HAS EXTINGUISHED THE LIGHT OF STARS--

THUD!

--WITH THE BARE-HANDED FEROCITY OF THE APE!?



PERHAPS, WHEN I RETURN, YOU AND YOUR BACKWARD YET VIOLENT PLANET WILL LEARN--

--WHY THEY OF THE BROTHERHOOD CALL ME--
THE STAR-SMASHER!



MEANWHILE, THESE FOUR HOSTAGES WILL SERVE YOU AS A REMINDER OF-- EH?

GOT TO TRY KEEPING HIM AWAY FROM ROBOTMAN AND THE ATOM WITH A FIREWALL, AT LEAST.

SO WHY AM I 99+100% SURE IN ADVANCE THAT IT'S NOT GOING TO STOP HIM?..



AND WHY, FOR PITY'S SAKE, DID I HAVE TO BE RIGHT?

INTERESTING! YOU ARE STILL AT THAT STAGE OF CIVILIZATION WHERE MERE CONTROL OF FIRE IMPRESSES YOU.

PERHAPS YOU ARE FURTHER BEHIND MY PEOPLE SCIENTIFICALLY THAN EVEN WE IMAGINED.



ONWARD, WINSED VICTORY-- LIKE TIME ITSELF IN FEATHERED FLIGHT!

YOU ARE NOT SO SCOTTISH THAT A MERE BEAM OF LIGHT WILL FRIGHTEN YOU A SECOND TIME.

PERHAPS NOT FRIGHTEN, SIR JUSTIN, BUT--

SPLAT!

W-HONNTO!
BY MY HALLOW!

THINGS AREN'T GOING SO HOT!

BUCK ROGERS THERE CAN OBVIOUSLY DIRECT HIS FLYING EYE'S BEAM ANYWHERE HE WANTS, JUST BY WRINKLING HIS BROW.

NOW IT'S THE SHINING KNIGHT'S TURN TO FEEL LIKE HE RAN INTO A BRICK WALL-- JUST LIKE I DID A MINUTE AGO!



WELL, GUYS, THE SO-CALLED "MYSTERY-MAN" TYPES DIDN'T DO MUCH GOOD, DID THEY?

THEN WE'LL HANDLE THIS THE WAY WE SHOULD'VE FROM THE START-- WITH GOOD OLD AMERICAN MARKSMANSHIP!

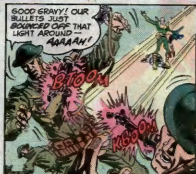
HOWEVER GREAT YOUR SKILLS WITH YOUR FLYING WEAPONS, EARTHMEN--



FLYING!

--YOUR TECHNOLOGY IS STILL NOT EQUAL TO THE TASK!

FLYING!



GOOD GRAY! OUR BULLETS JUST BOUNCED OFF THAT LIGHT AROUND AAAAHH!

BLOOM

KBOOM



THEIR RIFLES-- SIMPLY BOUNCED WHEN THE SPACE-MAN GESTURED!

HE COULD HAVE KILLED THEM!

YET--HE DIDN'T! I WONDER WHY!?



A FINAL WORD, YOU LEADERS OF WARRING NATIONS! YOU HAVE NOW WITNESSED A MILD DEMONSTRATION OF THE STAR-BORN POWER AT MY DISPOSAL.



SURELY THAT IS NOT SUCH A TERRIBLE FATE-- COMPARED TO YOUR ONLY ALTERNATIVE.



THINK OF IT-- UNTIL I RETURN.

MEANWHILE, I MUST NOT NEGLECT THE OTHER NATIONS OF THIS WARRING WORLD...



HOLY--! I NEVER SAW ANYTHING IN THE AIR MOVE THAT FAST-- 'CEPT MAYBE SUPERMAN!

HEY! HERE COME OUR PLANES AT LAST!

GO GET 'EM, FLYBOYS!

I JUST HOPE THE ARMY AIR FORCE CAN KEEP ITS OWN AIRCRAFT FLYING!

"KEEP 'EM
FLYING!"

LONG MONTHS
AGO, THESE
WORDS BECAME
THE FIGHTING
SLOGAN OF THE
ARMY AIR CORPS,
WHICH IN TURN
HAS SINCE BECOME
THE ARMY AIR
FORCE.

AND AMERICA HAS
KEPT HER WARBOYS
FLYING—EVEN AS
PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT
HAS CALLED FOR
50,000 PLANES A
YEAR TO BE MANU-
FACTURED BY AMERICAN
WORKERS—POTENTIALLY
THE GREATEST AIR
ARMADA OF ALL TIME.

BUT NOW, AS THE FLYING EYE
FLARES ITS NEIRD BEAM
PLANE AFTER FLAME EXPLODES
IN FIERY BURSTS—OR SIMPLY
CRUMBS LIKE A STRICKEN BIRD
TOWARD THE SPRAWLING
VIRGINIA COUNTRYSIDE.

IN EVERY CASE, A PARACHUTE
BLOSSOMS AGAINST THE SKY—
SO THAT THE SHINING KNIGHT
NEED EFFECT NO AIRBORNE
RESCUES—

YET, IT IS A BATTLE AS
ULTIMATELY HUMILIATING
TO THE U.S. AIR ARM, IN ITS
WAY, AS WAS BEING CAUGHT
PLATFOOTED ON THE GROUND AT
PEARL HARBOR, JUST A MONTH AGO.

C'MON, CHARLIE. THESE JOES GOT SOME BURNS WHEN THEIR SPRINGFIELDS EXPLODED.

WE BETTER HAVE A
MEDIC TAKE A LOOK
AT THEM!

YEAH-BUT WHO'S GONNA
LOOK AFTER US WHEN THAT
THING COMES BACK?

**BOY! WHAT A
TIME FOR ALL THE
BIG GUNS IN THE
JUSTICE
SOCIETY TO
HAVE DECIDED
TO ENLIST IN
THE ARMY AS
PRIVATEES!**

MEANWHILE THE MYSTERIOUS FLYING
EYE HAS ALREADY SWEEPED OUT EASTWARD
ACROSS THE SURGING ATLANTIC OCEAN--

—WHERE BRITISH MERCHANT VESSELS BOUND TO
PICK UP DESPERATELY NEEDED AMERICAN SUPPLIES
SHARE A FLEETING SURPRISE—

LORE
LOVE
LOVE

—WITH THE VERY U-BOATS WHO PREY UPON THEM.

GOTT IM
HIMMEL!

WITHIN THE HOUR, MILLIONS
MORE LOOK UP IN AMAZEMENT
AS THE GLEAMING EYE PASSES
OVERHEAD--

--INCLUDING HALIANT
BRITONS STILL PICKING
THEMSELVES OUT OF
THE RUBBLE OF LAST
NIGHT'S BOMB-BLITZ--

...AS WELL AS BOTH
FRENCHMEN AND
OCCUPYING GERMAN
SOLDIERS WHO STAND
TOGETHER IN AWE, IN
THE SHADOW OF THE
EIFFEL TOWER... AND
THE NAZI SWASTIKA

FOR AN
INSTANT ONLY,
THEY ARE ALL
UNITED... IN
STARK FEAR.

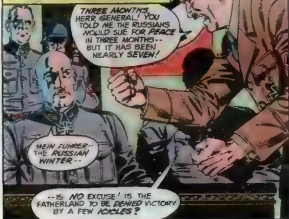
IN BERLIN, TOO, AN IMPOSSIBLY SHORT TIME LATER, THE GLOWING METALLIC ORB CHANGES REAL EYES TO OPEN WIDE AND GAZE SKYWARD--



--AS IT SOARS ABOVE THE BRANDENBURG GATE.



MEANWHILE, IN AN EAST PRUSSIAN BLANKET CALLED WOLFFSCHANZE ('WOLF'S LAIR'), WHERE HE HAS MOSTLY DWELT SINCE THE PAST SUMMER'S INVASION OF RUSSIA, A MAN CALLED HITLER GLOVES AND FUMES...



THREE MONTHS, HERR GENERAL! YOU TOLD ME THE RUSSIANS WOULD SUE FOR PEACE IN THREE MONTHS-- BUT IT HAS BEEN NEARLY SEVEN!

MEIN FUHRER-- THE RUSSIAN WINTER--

--IS NO EXCUSE! IS THE FATHERLAND TO BE DENIED VICTORY BY A FEW ICICLES?

AM I--THE GREATEST MILITARY GENIUS IN HISTORY --TO BE DENIED MY CHANCE TO CRUSH THAT LAND OF JEWISH BOLSHEVIKS--

--BY THE INFERNAL BLUNDERING OF MY GENERAL STAFF?



PERHAPS, WHEN WE HAVE RETREATED IN CERTAIN AREAS, AND REGROUPED--



NEIN!

THERE WILL BE NO RETREAT FOR SOLDIERS OF THE THIRD REICH!

THEY WILL HOLD THEIR GROUND --OR ELSE BE BURIED IN IT!



NOW, GENTLEMEN-- SHALL WE TAKE A STROLL?

J-JA, MEIN FUHRER.

AH! EVEN MY BELOVED LODGE AT BERCHTESGADEN WAS NO LOVELIER THAN THIS SLICE OF POLAND WE HAVE RECAPTURED FOR THE REICH!



AND ONCE RUSSIA IS GROUND
INTO THE DUST, WE SHALL TURN
ON ENGLAND AND AMERICA
WITH -- EH?

MEIN FÜHRER
-- LOOK!



HIMMEL!
VAS...?

IT IS OBVIOUSLY
AN AIRCRAFT OF
SOME KIND,
MEIN FÜHRER

IT HOVERS
OVER US -- AS IF
IT KNEW PRECISELY
WHERE THE
WOLF'S LAIR LAY!



HERR GENERAL
-- IS IT SOME
ALLIED TRICK?

THAT SEEMS
UNLIKELY.

IF THAT IS ONE
OF THE NEW SECRET
WEAPONS OUR
SCIENTISTS ARE
WORKING ON -- AND THIS
IS SOMEONE'S IDEA OF
A JOKE -- HEADS WILL ROLL!



AND NOW --
A MAN
DESCENDS
FROM IT, WITHIN
A BEAM OF
LIGHT!

FIRE,
SCHWEINHAU!

TAKE
COVER,
MEIN
FÜHRER!

JA! I MUST PROTECT
MYSELF! THE GERMAN PEOPLE
WOULD DEMAND IT.

IN A
FRAGILITARY
SENSE,
INDEED
THEY WILL

... BUT NOT THOSE OF NAZI
GERMANY'S ROCKET SCIENTISTS!

MUST I
DEMONSTRATE
MY POWERS
AWAY, TO EACH
GROUP OF SAVAGES?
VERY WELL....!



AND, WHEN THE
AME-INSPIRING
ARONET HAS
DELIVERED ACTU-
ALLY THE SAME
MESSAGE TO
HITLER AS TO
THE ANGLO-
AMERICANS

"ALBERT,
THIS TIME,
IN PERFECT
GERMAN--"

—HE AND HIS FEARSOME
VESSEL RETURN TO THE SKY
THAT BIRTHED THEM.

LIEBER
GOTT!

IN MIRACULOUSLY
SWIFT ORDER, THE
FLYING EYE APPEARS
LIKEWISE TO
MARSHAL STALIN,
MASTER OF THE
KREMLIN...

...TO GENERALISSIMO
CHIAN KAI-SHEK,
LEADER OF THE
CHINESE NATION-
ALISTS...

TO IL DUCE...
BENITO MUSSOLINI,
DICTATOR OF FASCIST
ITALY...

AND TO GENERAL
MANTO TOJO, WAR
MINISTER OF A
JAPAN IN THE GRIP
OF A MILITARY
DICTATORSHIP.

EACH MESSAGE IS SPOKEN FLAWLESSLY/
IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE WORLD
LEADER ADDRESSED--BY THE GAUNT BEING
WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE EMBASSY OF
THE BINARY BROTHERHOOD.

FROM OUT OF THE SKY!

IN A WHITE HOUSE CONFERENCE ROOM, GENERAL GEORGE C. MARSHALL, ARMY CHIEF OF STAFF, SOLEMNLY ADDRESSES A SMALL BUT COLOR-SPLASHED ASSEMBLAGE.

...SO THAT'S WHERE IT STANDS AFTER EIGHT FULL HOURS, GENTLEMEN...AND LADIES

HITLER, MUSSOLINI, AND TOJO HAVE SENT WORD THEY WILL JOIN US IN A COMMON DEFENSE ONLY IF THE ALLIES RECOGNIZE THE STATUS QUO IN EUROPE AND THE PACIFIC...

MEANING THEIR CONQUEST OF MOST OF IT!

CHIANG WILL GO ALONG, ONLY IF THE CHINESE COMMUNISTS DO, TOO.

AND STALIN, IN TYPICAL FASHION, ISN'T RESPONDING AT ALL - EXCEPT TO STEP UP HIS DEMAND FOR MORE LEND-LEASE WEAPONRY AT ONCE.

AND WHEN OUR 24 HOURS ARE UP TOMORROW MORNING, GENERAL MARSHALL?

WE'VE SEEN WHAT THAT FLYING EYE DID TO OUR GUNS, OUR PLANES...AND THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON.

THE ARMY RECOMMENDS THAT WASHINGTON BE EVACUATED, AND THE NATION RUN FROM A SECRET LOCATION.

"SECRET LOCATION"?

NO DISRESPECT, GENERAL - BUT I'D BET MY SPEED FORMULA THAT AKHET COULD SHUFF US OUT, WHEREVER WE WENT!

JOHNNY-- PLEASE! THIS IS THE PRESIDENT'S DECISION, NOT OURS!

I FEAR JOHNNY QUICK MAY BE
ARREST, LIBERTY BELLE, BUT AT
LEAST WE MUST GET TO A MORE
SECURE PLACE...

...PERHAPS A
HEAVILY FORTI-
FIED ARMY
BASE.

WHAT SAY
YOU, WINSTON,
OLD FRIEND?

FRANKLIN, I ONCE TOLD MY FELLOW
BRITISH SUBJECTS WE WOULD
RIGHT ON. EVEN IF WE HAD NOTH-
ING LEFT BUT
BLOOD, TON,
TEARS, AND
SWEAT.

WELL, WE
HAVE RATHER
MORE THAN
THAT JUST
NOW.

WE ALSO HAVE --
THE ALL-STAR
SQUADRON.

AND WE'LL FIGHT BESIDE
YOU, SIR -- TO THE DEATH, IF
NEED BE!

WE MUST NOT
SURRENDER
TO THAT --
THAT SPACE
PIRATE!

WELL SPOKEN, FIREBRAND --
AND THE SHINING KNIGHT
DOES PLEDGE HIS INVINCIBLE
BLADE, AS WELL, UNTO
THE CAUSE!

GENTLEMEN--
LADIES -- THE
U.S. ARMED
FORCES WILL
BE PLEASANT
TO FIGHT
ALONGSIDE
YOU ALL.

BUT -- FIGHT NOW, GENERAL?
THEY NEUTRALIZED OUR
WEAPONS -- EVEN CAPTURED
FOUR ALL-STARS.

HE'S RIGHT, BLAST IT! WE
HAVEN'T EVEN GOT
OPERATIONAL JET PLANES --

-- AND AKNET'S
WHIZZING AROUND
IN OUTER
SPACE!

IS HE? I
WONDER

HUH? YOU DON'T
THINK THIS IS AN
AXIS PLOT, DO
YOU, BELLE?

I'M... NOT SURE! I KNOW
THE ALLIES HAVE NOTHING
LIKE THAT AIRSHIP... OR
THOSE IMPENETRABLE
LIGHT BEAMS.

BUT SOMEHOW, I'M
CONVINCED THERE'S
MORE TO THIS THAN
MEETS THE EYE...

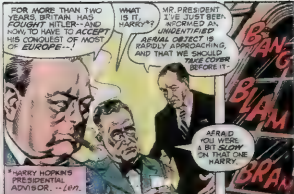
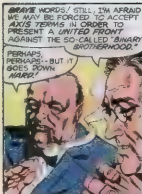
CHECK! IF THAT HAD BEEN
HITLER UP THERE, HE'D HAVE
DEMOLISHED THIS PLACE,
TRYING TO GET AT THE
PRESIDENT AND THE
PRIME MINISTER!

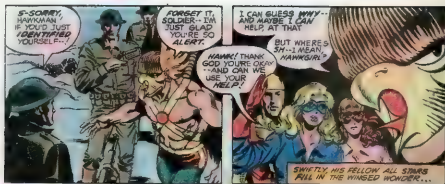
ONE THING WE'RE
ALL AGREED ON,
ANYWAY --

NO MATTER
WHAT HAPPENS --
AMERICA
AND BRITAIN
WILL NEVER
SURRENDER!

YOU SHOULD
EXCUSE THE
EXPRESSION!

YOU'RE
PROBABLY RIGHT,
BRANDY.





S-SORRY, HAWKMAN! IF YOU'D JUST IDENTIFIED YOURSELF...!

FORGET IT, SOLDIER-- I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE SO ALERT.

I CAN GUESS WHY-- AND MAYBE I CAN HELP, AT THAT.

BUT WHERE'S SH-- I MEAN, HAWKGIRL?

HAWK! THANK GOD YOU'RE OKAY-- AND CAN WE USE YOUR HELP?

SWIFTLY, HIS FELLOW ALL STARS FILL IN THE WINGED WONDER...



AND, MINUTES LATER...

YOU MEAN JUST BEING A MAN FROM MARS ISN'T MUTTY ENOUGH?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS TERRIBLE NEW THREAT, HAWKMAN?

LIBERTY BELLE IS RIGHT, MY FRIENDS-- THERE IS SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS "AKHET" AND HIS "FLYING EYE."

I WAS AMONG THE FIRST TO SEE THE SHIP, SIR.



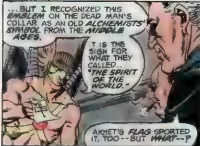
IT NEUTRALIZED MY POWERS, TOO, FOR A MOMENT-- IN THE SKIES ABOVE SAN FRANCISCO."

AS I RECOVERED, A MAN FELL FROM IT-- A MAN AS HUMAN AS YOU OR I!

HE DIED WITHOUT SAYING A WORD-- AND THE MEDICS WHO EXAMINED HIM COULDN'T SAY WHY.

STARKMAN AND I COULDN'T CATCH THE AIRSHIP, OF COURSE...

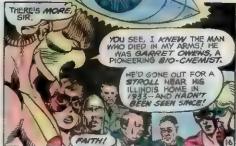
*LAST ISSUE. --LEN



...BUT I RECOGNIZED THIS EMBLEM ON THE DEAD MAN'S COLLAR AS AN OLD ALCHEMISTS' SYMBOL FROM THE MIDDLE AGES.

IT IS THE SIGN FOR WHAT THEY CALLED... "THE SPIRIT OF THE WORLD."

AKHET'S FLAG SPORTED IT, TOO-- BUT WHAT--?



THERE'S MORE, SIR.

YOU SEE, I KNEW THE MAN WHO DIED IN MY ARMS! HE WAS GARRET OWENS, A PIONEERING BIO-CHEMIST.

HE'D GONE OUT FOR A STROLL NEAR HIS ILLINOIS HOME IN 1945-- AND HADN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE!

FAITH!

REVELATION IN EMERALD!

SOMEWHERE
BENEATH A SICKLY
GREEN GLOW:

OHMM--
MUST'VE STRUCK
MY HEAD-- WHEN
THAT RAY CONKED
OUT MY ANTI-GRAV
BELT.

ARE YOU
OKAY,
ATOM?

I'VE FELT
BETTER--
AND RECENTLY,
TOO.

BY THE WAY,
BEFORE YOU ASK--
NEAR AS I CAN TELL,
WE'RE PROBABLY
INSIDE BROTHER
ARKET'S HIGH-FLYING
EYEBALL.

I SEEM TO RECALL A
COUPLE OF OTHER ALL-STAR'S
BEING KAYOED ALONG WITH
US-- BUT I DON'T SEE
THEM STREWN ABOUT.

MAYBE YOU FEEL FLIPPANT ABOUT THIS--

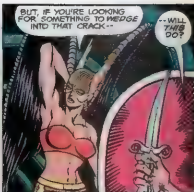
-- BUT I'M NOT A
FULL-TIME MASKED-
HERO TYPE, LIKE
YOU AND HAWKMAN
AND THE OTHERS.

I'VE JUST PUT
ON THIS OUTFIT
TO HELP OUT
THE HAWK A
TIME OR TWO--
AND NOW THIS
HAPPENS!

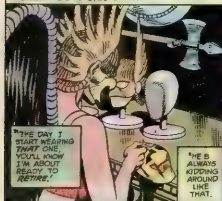
FUNNY THING, LADY-- I DIDN'T HEAR YOU
HOLLERING FOR HELP WHEN F.L.R. OFFERED
YOU A SPOT IN THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON.

AND IT'S A LITTLE LATE TO FALL
BACK ON YOUR AMATEUR STANDING.

HAHA...
NO DOORS
AROUND, BUT
I SURE FEEL
A SUDDEN
URGE TO GO
TRAVELING.



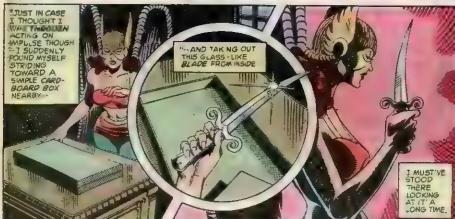
"I EVEN REMEMBERED WHAT HE SAID TO ME, THE MOMENT HE LAID EYES ON IT:



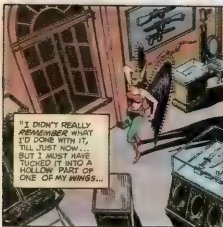
"ON IMPULSE, I RIGGED UP MY OWN VERSION OF ONE OF THE LESS ORNATE MASKS-- I DON'T KNOW, I THINK IT'S BECAUSE JOHNNY QUICK WAS TEASING ME ABOUT WHAT I LOOKED LIKE UNDER ALL THOSE BEAKS AND FEATHERS.



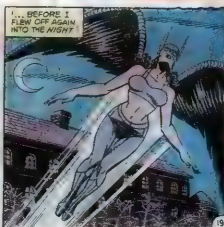
"JUST IN CASE I THOUGHT I WAS TAKING AN ACTING ON IMPULSE THOUGH-- I SUDDENLY FOUND MYSELF STRIDING TOWARD A SIMPLE CARDBOARD BOX NEARBY--

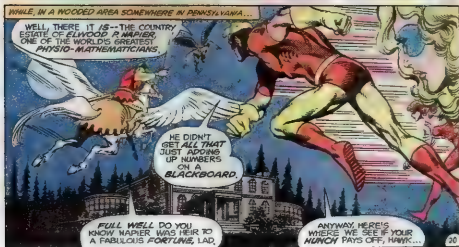
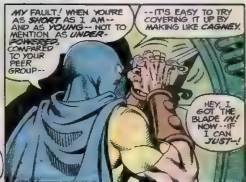
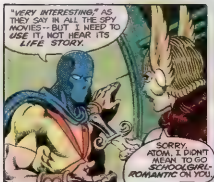


"I DIDN'T REALLY REMEMBER WHAT I'D DONE WITH IT, TILL JUST NOW... BUT I MUST HAVE TUCKED IT INTO A HOLLOW PART OF ONE OF MY WINGS...



"... BEFORE I FLEW OFF AGAIN INTO THE NIGHT





"...THE ONE THAT HAD YOURS TRULY
FLIPPING THROUGH ABOUT TEN ZILLION
F.B.I. FILES LOOKING FOR A CONNECTION
BETWEEN ANY TOP SCIENCE OR MATH
GUYS WHO'D TURNED UP MISSING
THE PAST DECADE OR SO.

SURE WERE A LOT OF FILES... 'TOK
ME DARN NEAR A HALF HOUR!

FEDERAL BUREAU OF

"ONE OF THESE FINE DAYS,
THEY'LL COME UP WITH A
MACHINE THAT CAN SORT INFO
THAT FAST, AND J. QUIC'LL BE
PUT OUT TO PASTURE...

"SOMEDAY...
BUT NOT JUST
YET!"

LIKE THE MAN SAID
"SOMEDAY" OR WAS
IT SINGO?

YOU FOUND
THE
CONNECTION
WE WERE
LOOKING
FOR?

DID I EVER!

THESE GUYS ALL BELONGED TO THE SAME
GOVERNMENT BRAIN TRUST-- ONLY IT RAN
OUT OF FUNDS IN 1930, AND BROKE UP!

WHY
DO I
WISH--ID
BEEN
WRONG?

THAT CAN'T
BE JUST A
COINCIDENCE!

WELL, YOU WEREN'T WRONG, HAWK--
THOUGH YOU STILL HAVEN'T CLUED
US IN WHAT ALL THIS MEANS.

AND THIS ELWOOD
NAPIER WAS THE
LAST OF THE
SCIENTISTS TO
DISAPPEAR?

RIGHT AS RAIN,
TIN-TOP! FILE
SAYS HE DROPPED
OUT OF SIGHT
A YEAR AGO--
AND THAT WAS
THE END OF
THE VANISHING
ACTS.

UP TILL THEN,
A TOP EGGSHEAD
WAS DISAPPEARING
ONCE EVERY
SIX MONTHS--
ALMOST LIKE
CLOCKWORK.

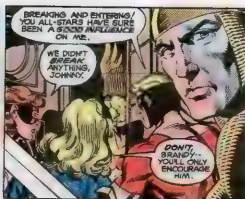
AND TONIGHT,
FRIENDS, WE'RE
TRYING TO FIND
OUT WHY, AS IF
THE WORLD DE-
PENDED UPON IT--

--BECAUSE IT
JUST MIGHT!



STILL, NO SENSE
SKULKING AROUND
OUT HERE LIKE
LON CHANEY.

THIS
WINDOW'S
AJAR; I'LL
LET YOU IN
DOWNSTAIRS.



BREAKING AND ENTERING!
YOU ALL-STARS HAVE SURE
BEEN A GOOD INFLUENCE
ON ME.

WE DIDN'T
BREAK
ANYTHING,
JOHNNY.

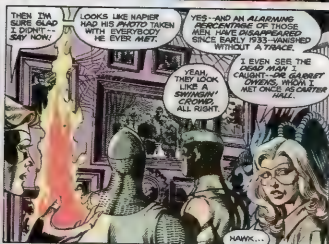
DON'T,
BRANDY--
YOU'LL ONLY
ENCOURAGE
HIM.



THE PLACE SEEMS
DESERTED, ALL RIGHT--
BUT THEN, THE A.I.I.
SAID HE HAD NO LIVING
RELATIVES.

HOPE MY
LITTLE
HANDFUL
OF FIRE
HELPS A
BIT, GUYS.

ODD'S
BLOOD,
LASS, BUT IN
MY LONG-AGO
DAY, THEY'D
HAVE BURNED
YE FOR A
WITCH.



THEN I'M
SURE GLAD
I DIDN'T--
SAY NOW!

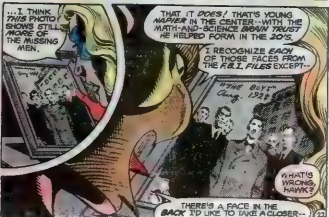
LOOKS LIKE NAPIER
HAD HIS PHOTO TAKEN
WITH EVERYBODY
HE EVER MET.

YES--AND AN ALARMING
PERCENTAGE OF THOSE
MEN HAVE DISAPPEARED
SINCE EARLY 1933--WASHED
WITHOUT A TRACE.

YEAH,
THEY LOOK
LIKE A
SWINGIN'
CROWD,
ALL RIGHT.

I EVEN SEE THE
DEAD MAN I
CAUGHT--MR. GARRETT
OWENS, WHOM I
MET ONCE AT CARTER
HALL.

HAWK...



...I THINK
THIS PHOTO
SHOWS STILL
MORE OF
THE MISSING
MEN.

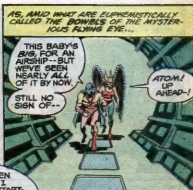
THAT IT DOES! THAT'S YOUNG
NAPIER IN THE CENTER--WITH THE
MATH-AND-SCIENCE BRAIN TRUST
HE HELPED FORM IN THE 20'S.

I RECOGNIZE EACH
OF THOSE FACES FROM
THE A.I.I. FILES EXCEPT--

"THE OLYMPIC
CHAMP, 1928"

WHAT'S
WRONG,
HAWK?

THERE'S A FACE IN THE
BACK I'D LIKE TO TAKE A CLOSER--







ALL-STAR COMMENTS

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NEW YORK, N.Y. 10019

Dear Roy,

Well, you've done it again. "Carnage for Christmas" was another fine addition to the fast-growing legend of the All-Star Squadron. This is the earliest recorded fight with Baron Blitzkrieg, right? And just like the Superman-Wonder Woman battle of June 1942, this story was too hot for the public of the War Era to handle.

I've got to tell you, Roy, I'm learning more about World War Two in ALL-STAR SQUADRON than I ever did in any history textbook. Adrian's and Jerry's art looked great this time around; I especially like the opening scene with the newsboy. Finally, I'd like to suggest beginning an All-Star Squadron Fan Club. Anyone interested?

Anthony R. Cardino
238 Center Drive
Mahopac, NY 10541

If they are, Mr. C., you'll soon find out. Actually, we intend to play down some of this "pseudo-history," as we term it, in near-future issues, in favor of super-villains and more timeless themes. Still, since our adventures take place in the days just after Pearl Harbor, it's natural that the war into which America had just been plunged by events would be very much on everyone's mind. And yes, this hassle with Blitzkrieg definitely precedes the Baron's appearances in various Wonder Woman stories a few years back, including the classic SUPERMAN-WONDER WOMAN TABLOID of 1978. And if you don't believe us, just ask DC writer Gerry Conway, who created B.B. and scripted all the above.

—R.T.

Dear Editor,

If there had been a Justice Society on our earth during the outbreak of World War Two, millions of lives would have been saved by the likes of Superman, Dr. Fate, and the Spectre. In recent issues of ALL-STAR SQUADRON, you've asked us to believe that the Society would much better serve the cause of justice by relinquishing their abilities in favor of army fatigues and rifles. This fallacy reminds me of the joke about a rich African tribe that purchased an aircraft carrier, only to pound it into a million spearheads.

Jeffrey Lowndes
809 Sunset St.
Scranton, PA 18509

Actually, Jeff, we don't ask you to believe (cause neither do we) that the most effective way for the JSA heroes to serve their country after Pearl Harbor was to join the army as privates—only to believe that, in a fervor of patriotism, that's what they did. If you don't believe us, dig up an old dog-eared copy of ALL-STAR COMICS #11 from 1942, the beginning of which we were merely paraphrasing back in issue #6, when the JSA split up. Green Lantern (or rather, Alan Scott, his alter ego) signed up in his own magazine, too. All we've been trying to do is to make that decision, and its repercussions, a bit more realistic—even if we pulled in the Dragon King, the Spear of

Destiny, and the Holy Grail to do it! Keep watching, though. We doubt if Hawkman and company are going to be in uniform for the whole, hopefully-long run of ALL-STAR SQUADRON!

—R.T.

Dear All-Stars,

This is the first time in my nine years of collecting comics that I've written in to one, but I felt ALL-STAR SQUADRON #7 was worth it. Roy Thomas, Adrian Gonzales, and Jerry Ordway make every issue well worth buying. Still, I noticed that the cover "photograph" included Hourman, but he hasn't been in the book yet—also that the Sandman was in a different, earlier outfit. Last and, in this case, least, you showed FDR reading *Life* magazine with a color cover, when *Life* didn't have color photos even inside the mag till the 1960's. Anyway, LONG LIVE THE ALL-STAR! (A little paraphrasing, but you get the drift.)

Michael J. Chowning
2820 N. Connecticut
Royal Oak, MI 48073

*We certainly do, Mike, and we've passed along your "Anachronism of the Month" info to our conscientious colorist, Carl Gafford. Despite having a collection of several dozen *Life* magazines from the middle 1930's through the WWII years, Roy neglected to pass that info along to Carl in advance. As for the cover photo you mention, it was obviously a picture of the original JSA lineup; but then, newspapers often use photographs a year old or even older, don't they—especially when dealing with a group like the Justice Society, which doesn't exactly sit still for a lot of family portraits!*

—R.T.

Dear Editor,

I think ALL-STAR SQUADRON is the best comic-book I've read in five years, and I think there should be an All-Star Squadron Saturday morning TV show. What do you think of this idea?

John DeBarbieri III
63 Minerva St.
Derby, CT 06418

We'd love it, John—if we thought the TV networks would let the show resemble the comic. But we can almost see it now: No more than five or six regular members, with no "confusing" guest stars or rotating lineup... no World War Two, of course, because that's ancient history and was besides, and since that's an unpleasant topic to some people, why mention it?... oh yes, and of course the Squadron would have to acquire either a super-powered dog or a pair of masked youngsters (one boy, one girl) or all of the above. Sounds like just what you and we would want, doesn't it? All in all, maybe we're better off staying in the so-called "funny books," at least for the present.

—Roy Thomas



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